

at other mills and on farms, and from Joe Goodwin he learned how to butcher and helped him in his shop.

Some of his school teachers were Henry Chatwin, William Buys, and Mary Clyde Willis. One winter when he was at Sam Jones' sawmill working, they were making plans to come home for Christmas when Henry Neibur, a young man, decided to start before the rest were ready. When the group reached Heber they found that Henry had not reached home. They formed a party to look for him. The snow was deep and more came, but search as they would, even days after Christmas, he was never seen nor heard of again.

Jim went to Park City and worked at the Ontario mine, in the timber yard and at the pumps. He and Mamie Lindsay were friends at school, and this friendship grew until they were married at the Logan Temple, December 7, 1892, by M. W. Merrill. She was the daughter of William and Mary Mair Lindsay, born October 20, 1869, at Heber, on the corner where Lowe Ashton lives, Third East and First North Streets.

On their return a hot dinner and reception dance was given in their honor at Pride's Hall at Center. They went to Park City to make their home, as Jim was a blacksmith at the Daily West mine. Mamie had had good training at home in home-making and had also worked in other homes, mostly at the Abraham Hatch home, and was an efficient wife for Jim. She was an excellent seamstress, nurse, and did some lovely paintings, which her family prize highly.

The Park City branch of the LDS Church was organized, with Thomas Allen in charge. They sang in the choir. Mamie, having always been active, helped in Mutual, Sunday School, Relief Society, and Primary.

The Fishers built a home in Heber and later went there to live. He worked with sheep of his own and of others, also at the Park Utah mine. She went nursing with Dr. Wherritt and helped bring many babies into the world. She used her home as a hospital for patients of Dr. H. Ray Hatch for a time and did lots of sewing.

She was very lame with rheumatism and used a cane, but her good husband didn't let her down. He took over the household duties and was very efficient. She had been so active in the Church that he obtained a wheel chair and took her to her meetings and other places. She could make the cookies, but he did the baking and took them to the sick, neighbors, and friends. They were always thinking of others, and for this they were both honored, she receiving an orchid from Tom Breneman's Breakfast Club in Los Angeles.

She was an officer in the Central Camp, Daughters of Utah Pioneers, of Wasatch County, and captain of Camp No. 1 for two terms.

On December 7, 1942, they celebrated their golden wedding with a lovely reception at their home, some two hundred attending.

At the age of seventy she made herself a white sharkskin dress and a long coat to match. She sewed for her grandchildren and made burial clothes. She was always dressed in white.

Jim loved the out-of-doors, fishing and hunting, and in his seventy-fifth year bagged his deer on the hunt.

They were a devoted couple, loyal to their Church, family, and community. She died on her fifty-sixth wedding anniversary, December 7, 1948, at the home of her daughter in Ogden. He also died there on December 3, 1955. They are both buried in Heber Cemetery.

